

VOL. 11, NO. 288.

CONNELLVILLE, PA., WEDNESDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 15, 1913.

EIGHT PAGES.

**SYNOD MEMBERS, IN
SESSION HERE, GET
FAVORABLE REPORTS****Last Year Prosperous Along
All Lines, Says Lutheran
Officials.****GETTYSBURG COLLEGE PRAISED****Enrollment This Year is Largest of
Any Lutheran Institution; Other
Speakers Tell of Achievements Being
Accomplished in Many Lines.**

Various reports of the year's work took up the meeting part of yesterday afternoon's session of the seventy-first annual convention of the Pittsburgh Synod of the General Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran Church in America, held at the Hotel Hamilton in Gettysburg, Pa. The convention was opened by Rev. Dr. Frederick L. Stumm, of Philadelphia, representing the Lutheran Publication Society, who reported that the society was in a flourishing condition and was only a few months away from opening its new building in New York City. He also reported that the society had published over 50,000 volumes in the last two years. He also announced the appointment of Rev. C. P. Wiles, a former member of the Pittsburgh Synod, as editor of the society's publication.

A report of the Advisory Board of Home Missions by Rev. J. H. Miller, of the Pittsburgh Synod, was the next item on the agenda. The report was the best ever submitted before the synod. Of the 123 churches in the synod, 100 were without regular pastors, and two missions have assumed self-support. They are the Grace Church at Monaca, Pa., and St. Matthews Church at Chatham, N. C., which have been in the hands of laymen for some time. In the 21 missions on the roll of the synod, 25 members were received during the year, 275 children were baptized, 37.5 was contributed to Home Missions and \$3,953 for benevolences.

Rev. T. B. Vankley, of Pittsburgh, chairman of the delegation, read a report of the delegates to the General Synod in Atlantic City, N. J., May 14-22, 1913. The committee on an official church paper reported the starting of a paper, "The Lutheran Church Work." Rev. D. G. Gotsdiner was appointed editor. It was announced that the 10th anniversary of the founding of the synod on the day of the Battle of Gettysburg will be celebrated by a joint celebration of all the churches and a memorial fund of \$1,000,000 to be raised by all of the churches in the synod. The appropriation of \$1,000,000 for the 10th anniversary of the founding of the synod was approved by the synod.

Home Missions Anniversary services were observed last night. The Rev. Monroe J. Tarkenton, president of the Advisory Board, presided. There was a musical program consisting of songs by the introduction of the missionaries. In the morning, when assembled on the platform, the scripture lesson was read by Rev. W. A. McKee, president of the synod. The distinctive appeal of Home Missions, by Rev. M. H. Thompson, followed. A. H. Fairbank, of Pittsburgh, spoke on "Synodical Missions: The Laymen's Standpoint," and "The Laymen's Missionary Obligation."

A meeting of the synod was held yesterday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock and the subject was the appointment of a committee to prepare a memorial to the General Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran Church in America, to be presented at the annual convention of the General Synod, to be held in Atlantic City, N. J., May 14-22, 1914. The committee was composed of Rev. W. A. McKee, president of the synod, and Rev. J. H. Miller, of Philadelphia.

**LIVELY GUNFIGHT FOLLOWS
DISCOVERY OF A ROBBERY****Charles Keys Catches Man Looting
Home and a Chase Over
Hills Follows.**

Discovering him in the act of robbing his home in Dunbar township, Charles Keys, a farmer, gave chase to Victor Stillwagon, who was caught after a thrilling pursuit. Stillwagon, it is said, was armed with two revolvers, Keys had one, and many shots were exchanged, although none took effect.

The pair ran across the Trotter hill grounds, where several players joined in the chase. The fugitive was run down near the H. F. Sheppard farm. He surrendered the .22 and a watch which had been taken, and no prosecution was entered. The man was badly beaten by the crowd and his injuries were dressed by Dr. C. W. Utter.

**ORE RATE INQUIRY
IS ORDERED BY THE
COMMERCE BOARD****Interstate Commerce Com-
mission to Probe Rail-
road Charges.****OF INTEREST TO COKE REGION****Investigation Will Be Made Into Tariffs
From Lake Erie Ports to the Pur-
chases of the Pittsburgh and Nearly
Districts; Also Many Roads.**

By United Press.
WASHINGTON, Oct. 15.—The Interstate Commerce Commission today issued an order for an inquiry into the reasonableness of the rates charged on iron ore in certain lots from Lake Erie ports to points in Ohio, West Virginia and Pennsylvania, west of and including Johnstown. The inquiry will include the grouping of points of destination, and the relationship of the rates to the various groups.

The proceeding will be conducted not only for the purpose of testing a common and desired order against proposed rate advances, but also for the establishment of equitable rates, rules, practices and regulations for the transportation of iron ore which shall be just, reasonable and non-discriminatory.

The railroads involved include the Baltimore & Ohio, Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern, Bessemer & Lake Erie, Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Hamilton & Dayton, Big Four, Erie, Hooking Valley, Lake Shore, Pennsylvania, Pittsburgh & Lake Erie, Erie and other lines.

THREE CIGARS DAILY IN TARIFF**This Is Montana's Perplexing Mistake,
He Writes Washington.**

WASHINGTON, Oct. 15.—A Montana man wrote to the treasury department today that the tariff bill "perplexed" over the tariff bill provision that allows 21 cigars a week to each employee of a cigar manufacturer. He said he smoked a couple of cigars a day, but he feared the requirement of 21 cigars would make him a physical wreck. Secretary McAdoo did not enlighten him.

The department held today that each employee who works less than a week shall get only three cigars a day actually employed. Under the decision, each cigar manufacturer and his employees will be required to report and its disposition accounted for.

FINDS LONG-LOST MAN**Constable Roland Nails Him When He
Takes in Celebration.**

Returning to Connellsville yesterday to take in the Columbus day celebration, Abner Horstburg, a former resident of Dunbar township, was arrested yesterday by Constable William Roland of Dunbar township, on a charge of having been in the hands of a kidnaper. The information being made by George Clark of near Dunbar.

Constable Roland has had a warrant for the arrest of Horstburg since July 22. He left town about that time and had not been heard of until his return yesterday. Horstburg was given a hearing either this evening or tomorrow morning before Judge George Graham of Dunbar township. He is committed to the police station.

LOSES BOTH LEGS.**Young Man Falls Under a Car at Dun-
bar, Waiting Room.**

Falling beneath the wheels of a West Penn street car yesterday evening at Dunbar, Ralph Gardner, 35 years old, had both legs so badly crushed that amputation of both below the knee was necessary on his arrival at the Cottage State Hospital.

Gardner's home is at Dunbar and he was attempting to board the car at the station after the door had been closed. The foot slipped, it is said. He was resting easily today at noon.

Needs More Licenses.

Squire W. P. Clark has issued 200 hunters' licenses, the complete allotment sent here by the state department. He has calls for at least 50 more but is unable to secure additional blanks, owing to the shortage in the total amount the state had printed.

**TWO NATIONS PAY TRIBUTE TO BRADDOCK;
MONUMENT AT GRAVE ALONG NATIONAL PIKE
UNVEILED WITH IMPRESSIVE CEREMONIES****Officer of Famous Regiment to Which British General Belonged Makes Principal Ad-
dress, Responded to by Former Secretary of State Philander Chase Knox; Gov-
ernor Tenner and Other Dignitaries Attend; Colonial Dames in Charge.**

Representatives of two nations joined this afternoon in paying tribute to General Edward Braddock when the monument over his grave along the National Pike, 10 miles from Uniontown, was unveiled. The exercises were in charge of the Fayette county chapter of Colonial Dames of America, and the Braddock Memorial Association. Miss Frances Howell of Uniontown, chairman of the county chapter, unveiled the shaft.

The principal address was made by Lieutenant General Sir Alfred E. Codrington, representing the King of England, and a former commander of the Coldstream Guards, of which regiment Braddock was an officer. His address was responded to by Philander Chase Knox, former Secretary of State and a native of Fayette county.

Tonight there will be a banquet at the Summit Hotel, when Governor John E. Fisher will speak. Judge R. H. Reppert will be the toastmaster. Lieutenant General Codrington will give a toast to "The English Army General," Governor Tenner to "At Peace With the Mother Country," and Consul General Sir Wilfrid Power to "Washington from an Englishman's Viewpoint."

The last of the distinguished guests arrived in Uniontown this morning. They included General Codrington, Captain J. H. Phillips, Lieutenant J. W. Phillips, of the Coldstream Guards, Lieutenant Colonel Charles Francis Winter, representing the Canadian army, and Captain A. F. W. Constable, all Englishmen. On the same train came the members of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, and Colonel Richard Jackson, Jr., and his staff of the Fourth Regiment, National Guard of Pennsylvania.

The guests were dined at the Summit Hotel before starting for the scene of the ceremonies.

Braddock is probably the most celebrated general in history. His bravery has never been questioned. He fought with distinction at Fortenoy and on the field of Burgoyne in the Low Countries. He was a native of Ireland and at the age of 16 years entered the service as an ensign in the Coldstream Guards. He was promoted to lieutenant in 1741, and the following month he sailed from Cork for America, arriving at Alexandria, Virginia, on February 20, 1755.

Braddock bore with him a letter from the King instructing him to "assist the British in the conquest of the Province of Pennsylvania," and instructing the said governors to raise 5,000 men to augment Braddock's army. The Indians were also to be enlisted in the fight.

Braddock was warned to guard particularly against Indian ambushes, and Franklin, several months later, further impressed this danger upon the veteran of two wars. So, while

Braddock's bravery cannot be questioned, his judgment can, and it has been by almost everyone.

The army of which Braddock was in command comprised two royal regiments of about 500 men, under command of Sir Peter Halket and Colonel Dunbar. To these were added the Virginia, New York and Carolina colonial militiamen, 1,200, one company of horse, one of artillery, marines, etc., all told about 3,000 men. Braddock's own regiment was composed of the dragoons of Ireland and England, and he is held to have remarked of them that "they had not been sent to the colonies they surely would have gone to Newgate."

But that he regarded them as far superior to the Colonial and when warned of ambushes by the Indians and the French, he declared that the savages might be a formidable enemy to the raw American troops but not to the disciplined British army.

Braddock's famous march began at Alexandria on April 20, and progress was extremely slow. Fort Cumberland, Maryland, was reached on May 1, and on June 23, the force of the Yongeougheny, now known as Stewart's Crossing, just below Connellsville was reached. The troops camped for one day on the banks of the Yongeougheny, which the historians declare was then 200 yards broad. After crossing the army marched only a mile westward and then camped again while a passage was cut over the mountain. What is referred to as a great swamp, and probably the headwaters of Monaca and Jacobs creeks, entered was then a formidable enemy to the raw American troops but not to the disciplined British army.

On the morning of July 9, the troops marched to the Monongahela and camped on the opposite shore. The French and Indians hid in the dense woods and ambushed the British. The bloody battle has often been described. Braddock's army was more in a mood for fighting itself than the enemy. Braddock and his two subordinates were not on speaking terms. All but seven friendly Indians had deserted. The English troops were hated by the Colonials because of their pretended superiority, and other dissensions were in progress. Their rout was complete, for of the 1,400 that entered the battle only 553 escaped unhurt.

Braddock called upon his men to stand up and fight against a foe hidden behind trees and rocks and in ravines, and the result was a slaughter. Braddock had four horses shot under him, and Washington, then a colonel, had two, and every officer above the rank of captain was either killed or wounded. As their comrades were shot down by the unseen foe, the English troops became panic stricken and could not charge the enemy. Washington and Colonel Burton suggested to Braddock that he allow his men to adopt the same tactics of the Indians and the French, but he angrily refused and dashed about the ranks, pushing and threatening, calling them cowards, and even striking a few with his sword when they refused to stand up and be shot.

Late in the afternoon the whole English line was surrounded, but even then the stubborn Braddock refused to yield, and finally the remnants of his highly trained regulars took to their heels and fled like "sheep pursued by dogs" as Washington put it, and Braddock himself fell mortally wounded, supposedly by a shot fired by one of his own men, so the drums beat a retreat.

Braddock was mortally wounded but he refused to join in the retreat, declaring that "the scene that witnessed his honor should bury his shame" but those who remained with him lifted him into a cart and later on a horse, and bore him away.

Four men in all were finally numbered together as Braddock's guard and the retreat continued until the 10th of July when a stop was made at Gist's Plantation where stores were found. On the 12th the march was resumed, Braddock growing weaker and weaker, but always endeavoring to exercise his authority though with little success. As he realized that his end was drawing near, he became more stricken and took all of the blame for the awful slaughter to himself. On July 13, about 8 A. M., he passed away.

The body was buried in the middle of the road and all of the little army marched over the grave to obliterate all trace of it from the French and Indian pursuers. The exact spot is not known but it is generally accepted as being about 10 miles east of Uniontown within the 24 acres secured a few years ago by the members of the General Edward Braddock Memorial Park Association.

The bones and military trappings discovered by workmen constructing the National Road are believed to be those of Braddock. They were carefully interred by Hon. A. S. Stewart and their present resting place is honored as the grave of the brave leader. This is about 500 feet east of the original burying place.

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**DEATH TOLL IN WELSH MINE
DISASTER LIKELY TO BE 402****Twenty-Nine Men Trapped in Depths,
Escape After Damp and May
Be Saved.**

CARDIFF, Wales, Oct. 15.—Rescuers today located a group of 29 living miners in a far chamber of a gallery in the Universal mine, into which the disaster of yesterday had so far failed to penetrate. These men are expected to be taken out alive.

Four hundred men are still entombed according to General Gwynne, who it is thought may have discovered galleries which the afterdamp has not reached.

The death toll will reach 402, officially declared today, even though several more are believed to be living. The number rescued up to about 500.

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WIFE SUES WIDOW**Sue Accuses Her of Luring Husband
From Home.**

GREENSBURG, Oct. 15.—Suit for \$10,000, alleging alienation of affections was filed today by Mrs. Lyman Holmes of Pittsburgh against Mrs. Hazel Downie, a widow formerly connected with a local art studio. The suit by Mrs. Holmes is based on the allegation that her husband, an insurance adjuster of Pittsburgh, was lured from his home by the defendant.

According to allegations set forth in the bill, Mrs. Holmes Holmes, who is aged 32, married to Lyman Holmes, in Wheeling, W. Va., September 1901. One son was born in 1907. Mrs. Holmes alleges Mrs. Downie would call her husband on the telephone and by various means induced him to leave his home. She further says that her husband and the defendant frequented various hotels in Allegheny and Westmoreland counties. Mrs. Holmes is said to have considerable property in Fayette county.

CHILD'S FRICK WEDS**Son of Coke Magnate Marries a Baltimore Beauty.**

BALTIMORE, Oct. 15.—In the presence of one of the most fashionable assemblies that ever filled old St. Paul's Church, Miss Frances Shoemaker Dixon, daughter of Mrs. Isaac T. Dixon, and Childs Frick, son of Henry Clay Frick, were married yesterday by Rev. Dr. Arthur H. Kinsolving, the rector.

Admission to the church was by card only, with several New York detectives on hand to see that only card holders got beyond the awning aisle from each church door.

Henry Clay Frick, father of the bridegroom, and Henry Phillips, father of Howard Phillips, who acted as best man, were conspicuous members of the party.

Tests at High School.

The first six weeks' tests are now in progress in High School. On the result of these tests the fate of the freshmen who are on probation during the first month and a half of the term.

THE WEATHER.

Fair tonight and Thursday, colder Thursday, is the noon weather forecast.

TEMPERATURE RECORD.

Maximum 64 1912 66
Minimum 42 1912 42
Mean 53 1912 53

PAID UP, Oct. 15.—The American, but not the Young, dropped from 1.15 to 1.10 during the night.

**ARREST NEGRO FOR BEATING
AND ROBBING A PLUMBER****Used Blackjack and Stole Watch, is
Charged Against Charles Lewis
of Wheeling.**

Luring him from his home on the pretense that he was wanted by his employer, Thomas Freshly of South Connellsville was beaten with a black jack near the Huns Annex about a block last night by Charles Lewis, a negro, who said he was from Wheeling when locked up in the police station this morning. The negro then took Freshly's silver watch and chain from him and disappeared.

Lewis was apprehended this morning about 9:30 when he was discovered trying to pawn the watch at the Huns House, Connellsville. E. E. Brant, by whom the victim of the attack was employed as a plumber, notified the hotel people to be on the lookout for any such attempts to raise money on the premises, and this morning he was called immediately upon the negro putting in an appearance. He accused a fellow of stealing the watch, and Freshly was taken to the police station where he was locked up. Brant identified the watch as Freshly's by an old head engraver on the back. A chain had been torn off the chain. Lewis will be held to await a hearing on a charge of larceny. Freshly was knocked unconscious by the blow from the blackjack and was so badly hurt that he was unable to work today. Lewis told Freshly that Brant had sent him up to tell him to come down to the plumbing shop to do some work, and thinking such was the case Freshly accompanied him.

**TEAMS OF Y. M. C. A.
NEAR GOAL AT END
OF FIRST DAY RACE****More Than Half the Desired
\$5,000 Has Been Pledged
to Solicitors.****OVER 250 NEW MEMBERS, TOO****Enthusiastic Reports are Made at the
Dinner When First Returns are Put
on the Board; Coke Team Leads
With Packard and Jackson Close.**

The Y. M. C. A.'s campaign for "merit and manhood" was inaugurated on Monday night and started out with a rush yesterday. Enthusiastic reports were made by the teams at the dinner last night. The total of the first day's subscriptions was \$3,815.50, more than half the goal set for the first day. The contributions of approximately 235 men. The amounts turned in by the various teams follows:

Team	Money
1. Hupp, Graham, ...	\$228
2. Jackson, ...	380.50
3. Red Deth, Hopper, ...	74
4. P-Arrow, Kenney, ...	206
5. Pope-Hford, Leche, ...	201
6. Cole, McGinnis, ...	800
7. Packard, Pryce, ...	465
8. Stadelker, Hixley, ...	251
9. Ford, Schick, ...	125
10. White, Wright, ...	110

Total \$3,815.50

The Coke team, captained by W. D. McGinnis, led in yesterday's campaigning with a total of \$800, with the Packard team by M. H. Kenney, holding down second place with \$465. The work will be continued today and Thursday and if the prophecies of the captains mean anything the grand total is going to exceed the \$5,000 sought. Each declared that he had never known such pleasant soliciting before. They were treated cordially by every man they approached and refusals were few, and some of them justified.

Reports of today's work will be made at another dinner in the assembly room at 6 o'clock this evening. More than one-half of the 500 memberships desired has been obtained, although the exact figures are not available. A number of the contributors requested memberships in return for their donations for the same purpose. Secretary Brier today announced that he wants to see any boy who cannot join the association because he does not have the membership fee. There will be a number of free memberships available for such deserving youths through the generosity of several contributors to the fund.

LOWER BIDS MADE**Milvale Steel Company Gets Big
Award—Late Contract.**

WASHINGTON, Oct. 15.—New bids for armor for battleship No. 39 were opened in the Navy Department yesterday, with the result that the Milvale Steel Company was given the contract at a total saving to the government of \$111,874 under the figures of identical bids for the same material submitted recently by the Milvale, Carnegie and Bethlehem.

In announcing the award, Secretary Daniels declared his intention of continuing to urge the erection of a conservation program plant. He said he was far from satisfied with the reduction obtained by rejecting the original bids. Yesterday's award brought the total saving through competitive bidding on material for the new battleship up to \$613,136, the reduction under prices formerly paid having amounted to \$202,251 in the contracts for structural steel, lighter plates and turbine castings.

THE VOTE FOR JUDGES**Henderson, Meern, Grinn and Kep-
hart Are Winning Names.**

HARRISBURG, Oct. 15.—The official count of the votes cast in the state on September 16 for the nomination of the first candidates for superior court under the non-partisan ballot act was made at the state department as soon as the official returns from Philadelphia were received. It shows: Judge John G. Henderson, Meadville; James Alcorn, Philadelphia; Webster Grinn, Doylestown, and John W. Keppert, Ephrata, were the four highest candidates. Their names will be certified to the commissioners of the 67 counties for printing on the official ballot.

The votes received by the 15 candidates in the state were as follows: James Alcorn, 76,547; Herbert T. Ames, 22,595; George W. Bacon, 18,135; Cornelius Conners, 28,283; H. K. Daugherty, 17,357; O. H. Dickinson, 22,832; Edward D. Fulton, 15,648; James M. Galbreath, 45,615; Webster Grinn, 58,122; John G. Henderson, 96,071; John W. Keppert, 53,500; J. E. Klerman, 15,716; James H. Kelly, 41,199; Paul Kelly, 11,013; William D. Wallace, 20,630. Scattering votes cast amounted to 100.

Ex-Governor at Point Marion.

Former Governor William E. Glasscock was a guest of Point Marion lodge No. 1173, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, yesterday. The lodge held an installation of officers. Odd Fellows from Uniontown, Morgantown and Smithfield were in attendance.

Frick Man Resigns.

A. H. Kelly, for the past three years superintendent of the Drach plant of the J. H. Frick Coke Company, has resigned to assume a similar position with the J. H. Hoffman Company at Millsboro.

**MUSIC IN THE AIR
ON MAIN STREET; 3
BANDS IN CONCERT****Brilliant Finale is Given the
Columbus Day Celebra-
tion Here.****FIREWORKS AND PARADES A HIT****Brief Speeches in the West Side Audi-
torium Arouse Enthusiasm; Flyer
Departs and No Further Ascents
are to be Attempted Here.**

The two-day Columbus celebration came to a finish with a thrilling wind-up last night. There was music in the air on Main street, made by three bands which gave simultaneous concerts. With the Connellsville Military Band tooling from the porch of the Erie Hotel, John Street musicians entertaining a big crowd in front of the Smith House, and Dan Nirella's musicians playing on the Young House porch, the main thoroughfare of the town was well supplied with melody.

Although the bands were doing their best, none was in conflict with the other. Each was afforded a large audience, and the spectators applauded lustily. The Connellsville Military Band's program was culled by solos by Miss Letha LaRue. It was a big treat for those who like music, and there were quite a few thousands of them along the street. Earlier in the evening several concerts were given about Pittsburg street by the Connellsville and Dan Nirella bands.

The fireworks display at Fayette field came up to what this region has been led to expect from the Italians. The set pieces were particularly attractive. The display began at 7 o'clock and lasted for more than an hour. Thousands of persons crowded into the park to witness the spectacle.

The parade yesterday was creditable. The Connellsville Military Band, together with a large number of Italian paraders, several societies from nearby towns were represented. More than a score of automobiles took part. At the West Side Auditorium speeches were made. Ernesto Lucarelli speaking in Italian was followed by J. J. Jannetto, a patron of the celebration, spoke in American.

The entire celebration was a success and reflects great credit upon the committee which had it in charge. The Italians made their promise good to have a celebration of Columbus day. Visitors flocked into town for the two days.

Aviator W. S. Minervy, who made an aeroplane flight Monday evening from Greenwood Hill, but who smashed his machine in alighting, departed for New York last night, declaring that it would be impossible to make another flight under existing conditions. The promoters of the Columbus Day celebration paid him \$250 for his one flight. He was to have gone up four times and to have received \$1,000. The Columbus day committee, which covered itself with glory in two days' celebration, spent about \$1,900 in all. Only about one-half of this has been subscribed and but a small portion collected. The active committee will make up the deficit out of the members' own pockets. The Italians were disappointed in the success of the celebration were F. D'Amica, president; A. Basile, treasurer; S. Fusco, secretary; A. Bufano, M. Tullio, G. Corrado, M. Donadio, J. Tancardi, N. Polla, A. Pilla, M. Bernardo, A. Vorrasi, F. Gagliardi.

1,000 YOUNGSTERS GATHER AT DUNN'S FOR THE BABY DAY

Annual Reception Is Held
for the Little Ones of
the Vicinity.

CELEBRATION FIVE YEARS OLD

Many of the Youngsters Come
From Distant Points, and the Entire
Region Is Well Represented; Baby
Day a Distinctive Dunn Institution.

The attendance at the annual celebration of Baby Day yesterday afternoon at E. Dunn's store broke all records, about 1,000 babies accompanied by their mother or a friend or more being in attendance. The weather man favored the babies with ideal weather and as early as 9 o'clock mothers and their babies could be seen coming from all parts of town and all of the surrounding street cars. Baby day is confined not only to Conneltsville babies but to babies from surrounding towns as well, and each year it becomes a more important event. Baby Day was introduced five years ago by E. Dunn and each year the attendance has increased until the large carpet room on the second floor where the reception is held is hardly large enough to accommodate the babies, their mothers and friends. Many men have become interested also in the baby show and never forget to take a peep at the large gathering of babies representing nearly every family in Conneltsville. Several women prior to the event found nothing take great delight in arranging baby's wardrobe for the show, and if a prize was offered it would be a difficult task for the judges to decide which baby was entitled to the prize. Study carefully the baby and pretty dainty girls attired in the latest of white frocks bedecked with bright colored ribbons and for hours, and with their childish prattle entertained a large and interested crowd. Scarcely realizing that they were the winners of all eyes they sat on their best behavior and in their childish ways afforded much amusement for the large crowd who had assembled to get a glimpse of the prettiest gathering of babies in Western Pennsylvania.

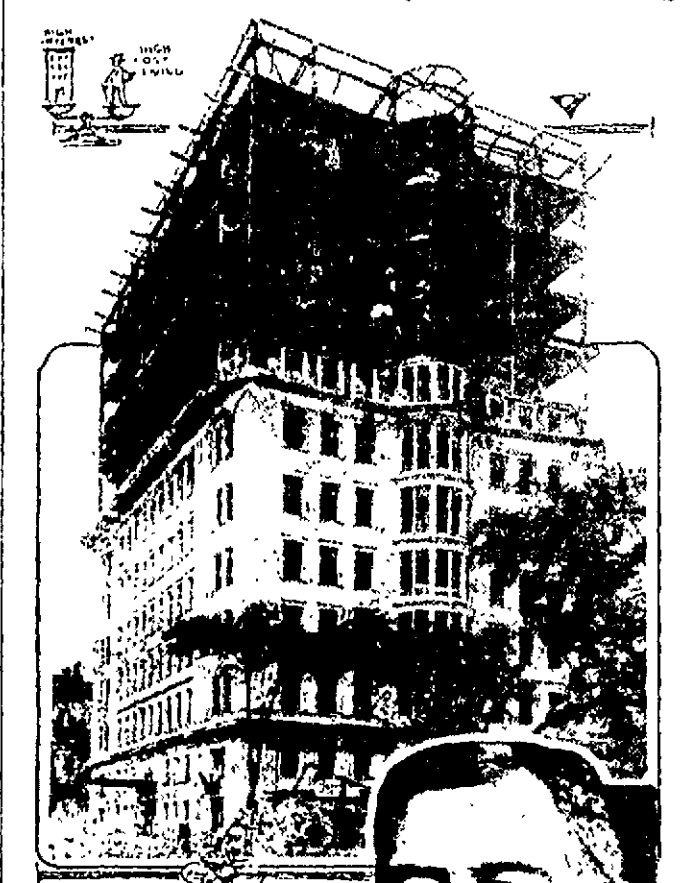
On their arrival the name and age of each baby and the name of its parents were taken, after which each child was presented with a souvenir. The boys were given large rubber balls and the girls baby dolls and paper dolls. The large room was attractively decorated for the occasion with salable, statey palms and ferns, and the management and clerks made a special effort to see that nothing was left undone toward looking after the comfort and entertainment of the mothers and babies. Comfortable chairs were placed about the room, attractive druggists covered the floor, and there was an excellent musical program given by Kiefer's orchestra.

It has been the custom of E. Dunn for some time past to select a new baby arriving in Conneltsville and vicinity. Its name is taken, and a present is given the child. A record of all the babies weighed are kept and on baby day not one of the babies are forgotten. One of the largest display windows was devoted exclusively to a dainty showing of baby apparel. In the interior of the store was exhibited the largest and choicest of apparel for the babies ever shown in Conneltsville. Special attention had also been given to E. Dunn's store to the baby department and this year the assortment is larger than ever.

The decorations on the first floor consisted of floral and baskets of fall flowers and productions of local farms and gardens. The display of merchandise attracted much attention. From all standpoints the affair was the largest and most successful one ever held, at one time the crowd was so great that an entrance to the main hallway could not be gained. The youngest baby present was three and a half weeks old.

The out of town babies were Violet Elizabeth Hough, daughter of L. T. Hough of Iron Bridge; Ethel Mae Galtrey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Galtrey of Iron Bridge; Albert Burton McLaughlin, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. McLaughlin of Vanderburgh; John Lemmon, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lemmon of Dunbar; Viola Reid, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Reid of Dunbar; Robert Vincent Gorenz, son of Mr. A. A. Gorenz of Dunbar; Dean Hanks, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Hanks of Dunbar; Robert Doyle, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Doyle of Dunbar; Robert Lockenby, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ross Lockenby of West Newton; Hester Hanks, daughter of Augusta Hanks of Dunbar; Gladys Crosby, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Crosby of Youngwood; Dorothy King, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. W. King of Dunbar; James Means, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Means of Green; Helen M. Friend and Thelma E. Friend, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Friend of Mill Run; Frank A. Campbell, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Campbell of Scottdale; Charles K. Dunn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Dunn of Vanderburgh; Dorthen Slaughter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Slaughter of Scottdale; Amanda Hough, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Hough of Iron Bridge; Albert G. Getzenhauer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Getzenhauer of Scottdale; Anna Blair, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Blair of Pittsburgh; Gordon Hays, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Hays of Scottdale; James M. Carthy, son of Mr. and Mrs. James McCarthy of Greensburg; J. Harold Morehead, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Morehead of Greensburg; Charles Miller, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Miller of Mount Pleasant; Helen Lane, daughter of George Lane of Gates; Raymond E. Clair, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Clair of Scottdale; Virginia L. Sherbondy, of Scottdale; Harriet Nemon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Nemon of Dunbar.

Banker Takes Finance to the People and Balances High Cost of Living.



One of skyscrapers people's money built and S. W. Straus.

The high cost of living has been set to useful work. It is building skyscrapers and apartment buildings. It is being balanced by harnessing the demand for higher income.

During the years when the wildcat harvesters three or four hundred millions annually, the major factor was the cost of living which created the need for higher income from savings.

Then came the new idea. A Chicago banker, S. W. Straus, proposed that bonds of small denominations bearing five per cent be issued, bonds secured by first mortgage on improved city real estate and maturing serially. Instead of making the improvement of city property the business of rich men, he worked out a way by which the big sum for mortgages under which skyscrapers and apartment houses are financed could be split up into

enough for small investors to take a part. A large part of the urban building operations in Chicago are now being carried on by means of such bonds. Millions of dollars of individual savings have been made available for building. "In spite of concentration of capital, the basis of the financial world today is really a democratic one," says Straus.

NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA. GAS OR INDIGESTION.

Each "Pape's Diapiesis" Digests 2000 Grains Food, Finding All Stomach Misery in Five Minutes.

Time is Pape's Diapiesis will digest anything, acid and excess, sour, rages or out-of-order stomach purely within five minutes. If your meals don't sit comfortably, or what you eat lies like a lump of lead in your stomach, or if you have heartburn, that is a sign of indigestion. Get from your pharmacist a fifty-cent box of Pape's Diapiesis and take a dose just as soon as you can. There will be no more clings, no belching of undigested food mixed with acid, no stomach gas or heartburn, fullness or heavy feeling in the stomach, nausea, debilitating headaches, dizziness or intestinal griping. This will all go, and, besides, there will be no more food left over in the stomach to poison your blood with noxious odors. Pape's Diapiesis cures for out-of-order stomachs, because it takes hold of your food and digests it just the same as if your stomach wasn't there. Relief in five minutes from all stomach misery is waiting for you at any drug store.

These large fifty-cent boxes contain enough "Pape's Diapiesis" to keep the entire family free from stomach disorders and indigestion for many months. It belongs in your home. —Advertisement.

CHOLERA.

CHOLERA. OCT. 15.—Mrs. H. C. Jones and daughter, Helen, spent Tuesday evening in Conneltsville, Pa., and sleeping.

On Sunday evening there will be a shadow box social in Williams Hall. The proceeds are for the benefit of the Maudsley Lodge. Don't fail to attend. Rev. and Mrs. Oscar Dean of Wheeling, spent Sunday evening with the later's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Clark, on Garret street.

Thomas Chaffery was a Conneltsville business caller Tuesday.

Mrs. Edie Hodge of Confluence spent Tuesday with relatives.

Mrs. Ida Reid and sister, Mrs. Lillian Mitchell, who have spent the past several weeks at Tunnelton, W. Va., returned to this place last evening.

Mrs. A. J. Colburn and daughter, Miss Edith, spent Tuesday in Conneltsville.

Miss Ruth Saylor and mother attended the unveiling of the Graddock monument today.

Harriet Treaster was in Conneltsville Tuesday on business.

James Moon of McKeesport arrived here last evening to make a short visit with friends.

Miss Edith, spent Tuesday in Conneltsville.

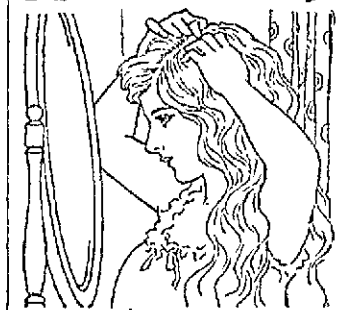
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DANDRUFF AND FALLING HAIR Prevented by



Treatment with CUTICURA SOAP

And Cuticura Ointment. Directions: Make a lathering and rub gently with Cuticura Ointment. Continue until whole scalp has been gone over. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap. Shampoos alone may be used as often as agreeable, but once or twice a month is generally sufficient for this special treatment for women's hair.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Liberal amounts of Cuticura, with directions, "Cuticura," sent all free. Write for this and receive it. Cuticura Soap will do it best for skin and scalp.

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Come to KOBACKER'S for that next pair of SHOES

WE feature quality, beauty and popular price and the best of these is quality. If you desire to have the three combined try a pair of any one of these makes. Men and women who are particular regarding footwear will find here the "Stetson," the "Florsheim," the "Kobacker" for men—the "Red Cross," the "Sorosis" and the "John Kelly" for women.

These famous makes have won for themselves an enviable place in masculine and feminine esteem. In the first place they appeal on the score of distinctively good style, next as to wearing quality they prove themselves true friends that one can feel at home in, for they are comfortable and easy.

There is an almost endless variety of handsome styles, perfect fitting, all desirable materials; dainty things in slippers, too.

Our Footwear Prices Say Emphatically,
"Buy at Kobacker's"

They talk to the pocketbook in a way no other shoes do along a money-saving line. Five dollar shoes you'd pay a dollar more for somewhere else; \$4 and \$4.50 shoes that equal other \$5 shoes; \$3 shoes that beat all \$3.50 shoes—these are some fairly cogent arguments that supply their own proof.

A guarantee back of all these shoes. That means that every pair you buy must give reasonable satisfaction, or you can exchange it for another pair.



The "Ladies' Special" for Women.
\$2.95 and
\$3.50 pr.

KOBACKER'S
THE BIG STORE

The "Kobacker" Special for Men
\$3.50 and
4.00.



LIFE'S HIGHWAYMAN
The world is a stagecoach,
And life is a handup,
And Cough's the bandit.
That gathers our gold up.

Trade in Foreign Countries.
In foreign countries you come into competition with the best goods from every land. An article must have merit of the highest order to win a success in many of these countries. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the most popular medicine in use for coughs and colds because it is the best. For sale by all dealers.—Ad.

It Will Pay You
To read our advertising columns carefully. You will find bargains mentioned there every day.

Stopping at Hotel Royal, Conneltsville, Thursday and Friday, Oct. 16 and 17.

SEELEY'S SPERMATIC TRUSS RUPTURE

The Latest and Most Scientific Appliance for the Successful Treatment and Cure of
Used and approved by the U. S. Government and War of Russia. Vouched for by P. B. R. Officials, Jefferson and Hahnemann Medical Colleges and leading hospitals.

No lig straps to irritate and soil. No binding of hip. Clean and durable. Unaffected by perspiration—used in bathing.

Putting services and alterations to meet the needs of the individual as the condition progresses, are a most important feature of our work and are done without charge.

Abdominal Belts, Elastic Stockings, Etc.
For constipation, operations, umbilical rupture, hernia, varicose veins, weak and swollen limbs, etc.

Examination and Advice Free.
Call at Hotel Royal, Thursday and Friday, October 16th and 17th. Don't Miss This Opportunity. Local references on request.

W. B. SEELEY, Home Office, 1027 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.
Cut Out and Keep for Reference.

IF YOU WANT

Anything, Have Anything for Sale or Rent, Try Our Classified Ads at One Cent a Word. They Bring the Results.

From Early Morn till Late at Night

In the cold fall and blustering winter the Perfection Heater keeps your home warm and comfortable.

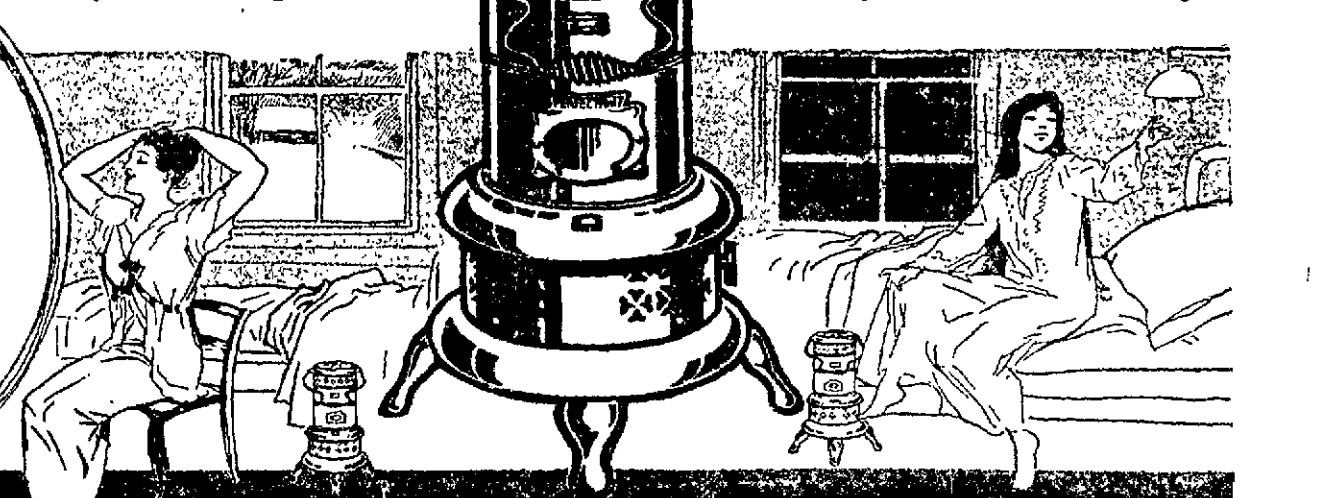
Early in the morning it chases the chill in the bed-room and from the breakfast-room. At night it warms the spare-room for the unforeseen guest—gives warmth where the ordinary heat does not go.

PERFECTION HEATER

The Perfection Heater is the safest, most efficient and most economical heater you will find.

Light, easy to handle, clean, durable and at the same time ornamental. See it at any dealer's, or write for descriptive circular.

The Atlantic Refining Company
Philadelphia Pittsburgh



AVOID CATARRH

Breathes Hygienic—It Meditates the Air You Breathe and Instantly Relieves.

Why continue to suffer from catarrh, stopped up head, husky voice, and other troubles of the breathing organs, when there is an absolutely certain, scientific remedy at hand.

Hysonol is the remedy. It is a pleasant, harmless and antiseptic medication which you breathe through a small inhaler. Breathing a few times daily through the inhaler changes the air with this germ-killing antiseptic, Catarrh, discharges, sniffles, cold breath, watery eyes and the formation of crusts in the nose are promptly relieved by this medicated air.

It is guaranteed by A. A. Clarke to do it, or money back.

A complete Hysonol outfit, consisting of a strong, hard rubber pocket inhaler and a bottle of Hysonol, costs only \$1.00, and extra bottles, if afterwards needed, are only 50 cents each. Dealers everywhere sell Hysonol.

See Hysonol for bronchitis, coughs and cold in the head, husky voices, croup of infants and any inflammatory disease of the breathing organs. —Adv.

MICHIGAN COAL SUPPLY.

State Geologist Ascertains Fifteen Years Will Exhaust Fields.

According to State Geologist R. C. Allen, Michigan may cease to be a coal producing state within 15 years. He points out that practically all of the coal mined in Michigan comes from Saginaw and Bay counties and he says this output will not last longer than 15 years, provided the rate of production maintained during the last five years continues.

Classified Advertisements Cost but one cent a word, and bring results. Try them.

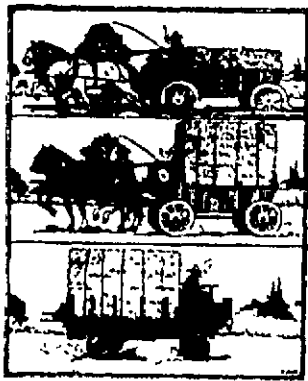
CASTORIA

MRS. WORRY—But Then a World's Series Is No Trivial Matter.

By C. A. Voight.

APPLICATION OF
HIGHWAY LAWEach Ton Marketed Costs
\$1.41 More Than It
Should.

IS NOT A POLITICAL QUESTION

State Has Taken Over Most of the
Roads and Their Improvement and
Maintenance Is Fairly Before the
Voters of the State of Pennsylvania.

GOOD ROADS HELP.

A fair estimate of the merchantable farm products of Pennsylvania is fifteen million tons annually. A loss of \$1.41 on each ton, which government statisticians show to be the difference in the hauling cost between good and bad roads and which would be saved were the roads improved, amounts to something over twenty-one millions of dollars.

This is actual loss. Loss of time; damage to equipment; exhaustion of horseflesh. If the purchaser of the produce secured an advantage there would be some consideration, but he has to pay top prices by reason of it. The saving of this loss would mean more profit for the farmer, and less for the consumer to pay.

In 1907 and 1909 ineffectual efforts were made to secure legislation under which good roads would be built in all sections of Pennsylvania, but the people were not yet ready for it. Many otherwise intelligent persons seemed to see in the proposition to build roads a political question rather than an economic one. Some feared that other people's roads would be built first. Others were apprehensive that voters might be employed in the work. This time was not yet ripe.

In 1911 the forces favoring improvement of the highways were brought together, and the result was the enactment of one of the most complete highway laws which the world has ever seen; this law embraces practically all the valuable points of all other highway laws, and leaves out those features which are of questionable advantage; a law under which Pennsylvania can be assured of the very best roads reaching between all its important centers of population and interest.

The framers of that law had studied the road laws of other States and of other countries. Under it the State roads and county roads and township roads may be improved so that within a reasonable time every farm in the State will have access to a good road, and the larger and more concentrated travel that passes between cities will have smooth and direct thoroughfares. It costs money to build roads. This fact was also recognized by the Legislature of 1911 and again by the Legislature of 1913, and each adopted a resolution amending the constitution of the State, subject to ratification by the voters, under which the money can be procured for the construction work.

Everybody in Pennsylvania is familiar with the beautiful appropriation farce. The State administration is barred by the fundamental laws from running the State into debt. Appropriations are made from the general funds of the State to an amount far in excess of the estimated income. Then it is up to the Governor to veto or reduce until he gets them within the limit. It is not a pleasant position for a Governor to be in, and more than one has found it a rock evidently designed for the wreck of his personal political ship. Sometime a Governor will be found who will veto the whole list of executive appropriations, and call the Legislature in extraordinary session to make appropriations within the law. Such action will require great courage, and the man who takes it must be willing to retire to private life subsequently, but the effect will be salutary.

Under the system of direct appropriations, with its vetoes and reductions our grandchildren will still be struggling to build, waiting for the roads to be improved.

The voters of Pennsylvania have the improvement of the roads squarely before them at the coming election. A vote for the constitutional amendment is a vote for good roads, to be built as rapidly as skill and economy can accomplish it; a vote against the amendment is a vote in favor of the continuation of the present system, with appropriations contingent on conditions

of bonds would have to be enacted by the Legislature of 1915, the members of which will be elected in 1914. This statement by the Governor must controvert and set at rest all insinuations of interested objectors so far as that factor of opposition is concerned.

Fool Questions.

That favorite weapon of educators, the questionnaire, is being turned against them. Members of school boards in Ohio have received from the state department of education a list of such questions as these: "Are your teachers strong leaders in your community? Have your teachers made any effort to have flowers, shrubs, good lawns and trees on school or church grounds? Have your teachers tried to organize a lecture course to help the community? Have your teachers tried to secure a farmers' institute at state expense for your community?" The replies show with emphasis how many things at once it is possible for a teacher to leave undone. Only 202 teachers are reported as being "strong leaders" in their communities, while 445 are not so regarded. This proportion, or a worse one, holds for the other questions. Only 71 teachers have sought to obtain a farmers' institute, as against 570 who have not. No wonder that to another question, "Do you believe that teachers are as thoroughly competent to teach as they should be?" only 121 trustees say yes, and 543 say no. Persons in other occupations may well pray to be saved from this modern inquisition.—Now York Post.

Keep Going Higher.

Let us beware of losing our enthusiasm. Let us ever glory in something, and strive to retain our admiration for all that would ennoble, and our interest in all that would enrich and beautify our lives.—Phillips Brooks

Ability,
Responsibility,
Experience

Three important qualities which the Executor of an estate have.

They are secured by appointing the Title & Trust Company of Western Pennsylvania as your Executor.

Title & Trust
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Oldest Savings Bank in Fayette County.
Capital and Surplus
\$125,000.00.

Make a Success of Yourself

Don't think for a minute that you have to be a failure.

It's within your power to make a success of yourself.

Open a bank account—take \$1.00—\$2.00—\$5.00—just whatever you have—now, today—and start a savings account with this strong bank—

After you start keep it up—save something every week—Bid goodbye to Failure—Welcome Success!

4% INTEREST.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

"The Bank that Does Things for You."
120 W. Main Street, Connellsville, Pa.

Steamship tickets on all lines. Money orders. Foreign Currency bought and sold. All languages spoken.

\$3.50 Rapid Vacuum Washer 98c

The Daily Courier

Is going to show its usual public spirit by giving to its readers the most wonderful labor saving, money saving, time saving and fuel saving device ever offered to the public.

A BENEFACTOR TO THE WOMEN

Coupon On Page 2.

Compressed Air Does the Work

AN EASY WASH DAY—NO BOILING—NO RUBBING.

No longer do you have to spend hours over the wash tub, no boiling, therefore no odors, it simply does away with drudgery. The Rapid Vacuum Washer is the most wonderful device ever offered the housewife, because it does away with the hardest work a woman is called to do and makes washing as easy as any other household work.

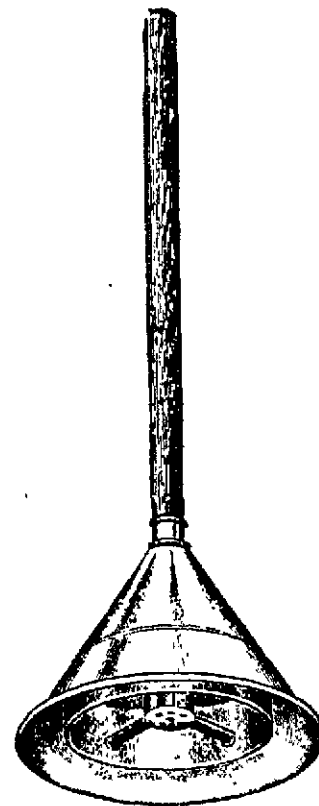
Start Cutting Your Coupons Today.

Do not let another wash day go by without having one of these vacuum washers in your home. The Courier has made it extremely easy for every woman to get one of these washers. All you have to do is to clip six coupons from The Daily Courier and present them at this office with 98 cents and receive a vacuum washer that will be worth to you many times the price you paid for it.

Every Vacuum Washer Absolutely Guaranteed.

SIX COUPONS AND 98 CENTS FOR THIS
RAPID VACUUM CLOTHES WASHER

Sent by Parcels Post for 8 Cents Additional

IT MEANS NO MORE DREADED
WASH DAYS.

With hot water, melted soap, a tub and a vacuum washer, wash day will have no terrors for you. You can wash the finest fabrics in the same tub with ordinary white clothes, with no possible injury. You do not have to rub or boil your clothes for three or four hours and then rub until your hands are worn out. Simply put your clothes in hot soapy water and use the vacuum washer as directed and you will have the cleanest and whitest wash and a wash day you never thought possible.

Come and See This Wonderful

Vacuum Washer that will save your clothes, save your time, save your hands and save your back from many aches caused by bending over the wash tub. It will wash everything that is washable. Come in and look it over. It must be seen to be appreciated.

It Pays to be a Reader of The Daily Courier

MOVING AND
GENERAL HAULING

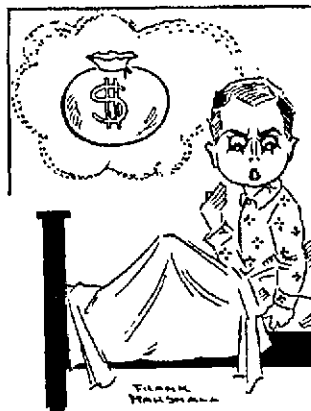
Special attention to moving pianos. See

J. N. TRUMP,

Office 101 E. Peach Street.
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NOTARY PUBLIC
AND REAL ESTATE.
No. 3 South Meadow Lane.
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WEAR Horner's
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SAME OLD STORY.

I dreamed I was a millionaire.
But, alas, when I awoke
I found myself, as usual,
Just broke, broke, broke!

Efficient Service and Courteous Treatment

This enabled us, within the past year, to double the number of our customers. Quite a number of persons and societies, with surplus funds, who do not want to tie up their money subject to the rules of a regular 1% account, are taking advantage of our special 3% account.

If you are a customer at this bank you will always find us willing to extend any reasonable accommodation on satisfactory security.

Our Customers Always Receive the Preference.

If you have a little ready money it will pay you to open an account with us, become acquainted, and take advantage of our service.

The Colonial National Bank

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4% interest paid on Certificates and Time Deposits. Foreign Department equipped to give the best of service.

FOR THE WORKINGMAN
SOUTH CONNELLSVILLE
LOTS ARE BARGAINS.

The Red Button

BY
Will Irwin
AUTHOR OF
THE CITY THAT WAS, ETC.
ILLUSTRATED BY
Harry R. Grissinger

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CHAPTER I.

The Boarders.
Regarding the events of that rainy autumn evening at Mrs. Moore's boarding-house in the far West Twentieth of New York, accounts differ somewhat—although not enough, after all, but what we may piece together a connected story. Until the great event, they were trivial. It was the reflected light of the tragedy which gave them their importance.

Most of the boarders remained indoors, since it was too wet in the early evening for faring out-of-doors with comfort. After dinner, Miss Harding and Miss Jones, stenographers, who shared a room-and-a-closet on the second floor, entertained "company" in the parlor, at the ground floor—two young office-men who figure but dimly in this tale. These callers came at eight o'clock. A few minutes later Professor Noll joined them. The assistant editor of a health-food magazine. He lived on the third floor, across the hall from Captain Hanks.

Miss Harding and Miss Jones had not arrived at that point with their young men where they wanted to visit alone. When Professor Noll entered and suggested music, they welcomed him. He sat down to the piano, therefore, and they all sang the foolish ephemeral songs of the picture-shows. Mrs. Moore stood in the hall for a time, listening. Once or twice she left momentarily to look after towels, face-cream and other housewifely cares. One of these tours took her to the top of the house, where Miss Estrilla, the lady sick with weak eyes, lived in a half-darkened room. She was a new-comer, this Miss Estrilla, and not yet well enough to take her meals in the dining-room. Miss Estrilla's brother, a slim, mercurial little Latin with an entertaining trick of the tongue, was reading to her by a shaded lamp, as he often did of evenings. When Mrs. Moore rejoined the others, they were singing full-voiced.

On the stairs Mrs. Moore met Captain Hanks passing up from his late and solitary dinner. He was a little irregular about meals; and this evening he had come in, demanding dinner, after everything was cleared away. He had the boarding-house like Captain Hanks, and half disliked him. Rather (and more accurately) half-liked and half-hated him.

Before he started up the stairs he paused an instant at the parlor door and looked upon the singers.

"Come on in—the water's fine!" called Miss Harding jocularly.

Captain Hanks returned no answer. Apparently one of his aeronic gibes was on his lips, but he let it die there. And he turned away.

"He can certainly be a grouch when he wants to," said Miss Harding, as though apologizing to the young men. "Fierce!" exclaimed Miss Jones. And they resumed their singing. As Captain Hanks passed Mrs. Moore on the lower flight of stairs, his head was bent and he gave no sign of recognition.

Mrs. Moore did not leave the parlor, she testified afterward, until Mr. Lawrence Wade called, asking for Captain Hanks. As on previous occasions, he gave her his card, which read: "Mr. Lawrence Wade—Curfew Club." He had called before; whether two or three times, Mrs. Moore's memory would never serve to tell. But she recognized him perfectly—she would have known him anywhere, she said.

"Mr. Wade to see you," she replied. She remembered afterward that he paused for an instant before he answered; also she heard a rustling as though some one were moving about. "I've gone to bed," he said after a pause. "Where is he? Downstairs?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then show him up," said the Captain, "but say I've gone to bed."

Mrs. Moore turned back to summon Mr. Wade; as she did so, Mr. Estrilla came down from the floor above.

"Oh, good evening, Mr. Estrilla!" said Mrs. Moore. "Did your sister?"

Just then the voice of Captain Hanks broke in from behind the door.

"Wait a minute. Ask Mr. Wade if he minds my not getting up. I've a cold and I've taken some medicine."

"Very well, Captain," replied Mrs. Moore. Estrilla, seeing that she was engaged, went on downstairs to the front door.

This narrative has gone so far, from the point of view of Mrs. Moore. We will shift now to Miss Harding; for a time let her mind be the crystal of our thought. A moment before Mrs. Moore came back and told Mr. Wade that Captain Hanks would see him, Mr. Estrilla appeared at the door of the parlor. Although they had seen but little of him at Mrs. Moore's, he was popular for a Latin lightness of temperament, a cheerful and winning smile, a nimble wit which lost nothing because of his quaint accent, and various, winsome, actor tricks which Mrs. Moore called "capers." At that moment they were singing "Yip-hi-ahdy-hay!" on its first run. Mr. Estrilla, bandied up in his mad mack-

intosh, cut a curvet in the hall, kicked out one of his small Andalusian feet, joined a note of the chorus in a pleasant, light, tenor voice, changed to a falsetto tone which was plainly an imitation of Miss Harding's singing, and whirled toward the outer door. Miss Harding called:

"Come in and sing!" But Mr. Estrilla only pivoted through the door, calling:

"Buenos noches—yip-hi-ahdy-hay!"

Perhaps five minutes later, Miss Harding went up-stairs for a handkerchief. For a moment she was absent-minded—a rare thing with her—so that instead of turning on the second floor, where her room was situated, she continued another flight and brought up, suddenly aware of her mistake, at the third-floor landing. Something held her there for a moment—the sound of high words from Captain Hanks's room. Miss Harding paused longer than necessary. She was an honorable girl enough, but the most honorable of us pay instinctive tribute to our curiosity.

"I tell you both I won't," came Captain Hanks's rather harsh voice.

"Oh, I think perhaps I can make you change your mind," came other accents which, Miss Harding reflected, went perfectly with the personality of Mr. Lawrence Wade.

"Some sort of a rumpus going on up there," said Miss Harding as she regained the parlor. Then remembering that she must account to Miss Jones for her presence on the third floor—the bachelor quarters of the establishment—she added vaguely, "You can hear it just as plain!"

They had all stopped singing from very weariness of voice, and Mrs. Moore and Professor Noll had retired to leave the young couples alone with their devices, when Mr. Wade appeared again in the hall—this time on his way out. Every one saw him plainly, especially Miss Harding, who sat facing the door.

"Look who's here, Esmer!" she whispered in an undertone to Miss Jones. As she recalled it afterward, he seemed a little pale. He cast no more than one quick absent glance at the group by the piano; and the door closed behind him. Within ten minutes, the "company" left, and the young women went to their room. There was silence in the house.

Silence until half past two o'clock—and then Tommy North, who occupied the third floor front, came home from a stag smoker drunk.

This was not the first time that he had returned, uncertain of tongue and foot, in the hours of vice. On the last occasion, he made so much noise that Miss Harding refused him her countenance for a week and Mrs. Moore gave him warning. That warning, treated at the bottom of his maudlin psychology as he crept up to the front door, unlocked it, and stole within.

The vigilant Mrs. Moore, who woke at every night entrance of lodgers, leaped out of bed, opened her door a

crack, and observed Tommy as he stood balancing himself under the dim point of the gas-jet. Oblivious to the open door and the watchful eye, he made a turn about the nowel-post and began putting one foot cautiously before the other, saying over and over a drunken refrain which ran:

"Hay foot—straw foot—one goes up and the other goes down!" So he vanished from the vision of Mrs. Moore. By similar devices he negotiated the stretch of hall carpet on the second floor, and took the next flight. He was near his haven now—his own room, third floor front. In the dim hall light, he balanced himself and his tongue play again.

"Energy and perseverance—victory almost won," he said. "Just talk to your feet and let 'em do your work!" But the muscular effort of climbing two flights had sent his liquor surging to his head, so that he dizzied and staggered. He caught the banister for support. Then something, real or fancied, caught his eye—something which held his drunken attention. He stopped and clutched at it. The effort

overbalanced him and sent him sprawling on his hands into some wet sticky substance.

"Fearful careless housekeeping," he said as he regained his feet, "forces me to extreme measure wiping hands on shirt. No other place to wipe hands. Reminded necessarily of—"

He stopped and repeated the phrase with indelicate delight—"reached necessarily for reaching own room." He caught the knob as he fell, and the barrier opened, letting him tumble on his own notion to the door. He flicked the door shut as he lay prostrate, and then managed to pull himself upright and reach the electric-light button—for Mrs. Moore burned gas in the halls for economy, but electric lights in the rooms. The two tumbles had thrown him into another state of consciousness; his head began to clear and his motions to steady. So he turned, and the predicament still in his mind, to the washstand in the corner.

Above it hung a mirror. In passing, Tommy's gaze swept the glass, leaped back, caught on what blenched his face to a sickly white, what stounded his unsteady figure, until it stood straight and stiff, what cleared his head so violently that he could think with all the swiftness of terror.

On his dress shirt-front was the imprint of a huge red hand.

"Whose?" Tommy asked himself one instant. The next, his gaze bounded from the mirror to his own hands.

Blood mired his fingers. On his coat was blood, on his sleeve was blood, on his knees was blood, on his very shoes. He looked at the mirror again. Across his chin staggered a dark red line—blood also.

His first sane thought was that he had cut himself, and was bleeding to death. He looked again at his hands, but saw no wound. Then, drunken memories lingering little in his sober mind, he remembered the fall and the process of wiping his hands. He ran back to the hallway, turned up the pin-point of light on the gas-jet. There it was, a thin stream of blood, spotted a little where he had fallen.

It. And it was distant where it began its flow—at the threshold of Captain Hanks's door. In a weak access of real terror, he fell to pounding on the wall and shouting:

"Murder! Murder!"

Suddenly mastering himself, he seized the knob of Captain Hanks's door. The latch gave way—it was not locked. But it opened no more than a foot or two—scarcely enough to give a man passage—when something blocked it from behind. In the temporary weakness of his will, Tommy North shrank back from entering such a place of veritable horror. He shouted again; and now Professor Noll, looking in his bathrobe in

strange priest of a strange il-

lusion, rushed from his room gasping: "What's the matter?"

The bleated, pale, gibbering, dabbled young man, were explanation enough. He himself opened the door as far as it could go, and edged into the room.

"Matches, quick!" he called from within. Tommy North found his match-case; and the mastery of another mind, with the example of better counsel, drew him after Professor Noll. He lighted a match, held it up, and stared and blinked until it burned his fingers. In that flickering transitory light they saw all that it was necessary to see.

Captain Hanks's body blocked the door. He lay dressed in his pajamas, the shrunken relic of what had been a portly man—lay on his back with his hands lifted over his head as though he were clutching at the air. From his breast stuck the haft of a great knife; and from the wound the pool of blood flowed to the threshold. The match went out; and with a common impulse Tommy North and Professor Noll struggled to see who would be the first to get back through that door.

There followed a mad, screaming, the running of women, hysterics on the part of Mrs. Moore, who had started from bed at Tommy's first cry. Tommy

the police, but of a doctor. By this time, Miss Harding and Miss Jones were weeping breast to breast; Mrs. Moore had recovered to say that she always expected it of Mr. North, and Miss Estrilla, the invalid lady on the top floor, had called from the head of the stairs, "What is it?" With the brutality which impels us in crises to condole unapollinated horrors, some one shrieked, "Hanks's murdered!"

There came from above some Spanish exclamations to which no one paid much attention, and then a rattling of the hook of the telephone, which hung on a door-post in that fourth-floor hall.

Professor Noll, his mind still on the necessity for calling a doctor, rushed into mister and bed-shoes and slipped across the street to rouse the house physician in the apartment-hotel. He was some time making himself known and understood. As he neared his own door again, he saw Mr. Estrilla entering almost on the run.

"There's been a murder!" Captain Hanks's killed!" Professor Noll called after his shoulder. And he hurried up the stairs.

By this time, the open door, the fluttering lights, the screams and hysterics, had begun to attract the attention of this and that late pedestrian. A milkman pulled up, hitched, and entered; and then a night-faring printer. Presently the little-knot in the street and the parlors was augmented by a woman, fully and rather over-luxuriously dressed, as though for the theater—a big picture hat and a black satin, fur-edged evening coat over a light gown which showed here and there the glimmer of sequins. She was a large but shapely woman of uncertain age; yet so pleasing withal that the gathering loafers, even in the excitement of a murder, spared a few admiring glances at her face.

"I'm going up," she confided to her fellows. "I belong there—they need a sensible woman, from the way they're screaming. You better not follow—you'll do no good and it might get you involved." With surprising lightness, considering her bulk, she mounted the stairs.

The noise guided her way into the room of the late Captain Hanks, and stood looking about with a pair of large serious eyes which took in every detail. She bent her gaze on the dead man, stooped, made quick examination, first of the wound and then of his face. Both Mrs. Moore and Miss Harding were about to ask this stranger to account for herself, when the doctor, half-dressed but carrying his bag, edged past the door. All turned to him. He looked but an instant on the face.

"He's dead," he said calmly. "Has

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my North, albeit ordinarily a brave and resourceful young man enough, was of no use in this crisis, what with the compression of ten emotional years into ten minutes of life. Worse for him, the hem-minded Mrs. Moore, seeing the blood, cried, "You murder!" clutched at his coat, and fell faint. Upon Professor Noll do the masculine guidance of this

And he thought first, not of

the police, but of a doctor. By this time, Miss Harding and Miss Jones were weeping breast to breast; Mrs. Moore had recovered to say that she always expected it of Mr. North, and Miss Estrilla, the invalid lady on the top floor, had called from the head of the stairs, "What is it?" With the brutality which impels us in crises to condole unapollinated horrors, some one shrieked, "Hanks's murdered!"

There came from above some Spanish exclamations to which no one paid much attention, and then a rattling of the hook of the telephone, which hung on a door-post in that fourth-floor hall.

Professor Noll, his mind still on the necessity for calling a doctor, rushed into mister and bed-shoes and slipped across the street to rouse the house physician in the apartment-hotel. He was some time making himself known and understood. As he neared his own door again, he saw Mr. Estrilla entering almost on the run.

"There's been a murder!" Captain Hanks's killed!" Professor Noll called after his shoulder. And he hurried up the stairs.

By this time, the open door, the fluttering lights, the screams and hysterics, had begun to attract the attention of this and that late pedestrian. A milkman pulled up, hitched, and entered; and then a night-faring printer. Presently the little-knot in the street and the parlors was augmented by a woman, fully and rather over-luxuriously dressed, as though for the theater—a big picture hat and a black satin, fur-edged evening coat over a light gown which showed here and there the glimmer of sequins. She was a large but shapely woman of uncertain age; yet so pleasing withal that the gathering loafers, even in the excitement of a murder, spared a few admiring glances at her face.

"I'm going up," she confided to her fellows. "I belong there—they need a sensible woman, from the way they're screaming. You better not follow—you'll do no good and it might get you involved." With surprising lightness, considering her bulk, she mounted the stairs.

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NEWS OF THE DAY AS GATHERED UP ABOUT SCOTSDALE

Edward Anderson Chosen
Chief Marshal for Hal-
lowe'en Parade.

COMMITTEE REPORTS PROGRESS

Boy Undergoes Operation in Hospital;
Pittsburg Pirates' Visit Has the Fans
All Excited and Holiday will be in
Order All Over the Mill Town.

Special to The Courier.

SCOTSDALE, Oct. 14.—There was a meeting of the Hallowe'en committee at the business building and reports that came from the various committees all indicate good progress being made in the arrangements for the great autumn festival. There is every indication that the event this year will be celebrated as it has never been before, because of the practice of years has brought forth annual improvement and a higher degree of artistic merit in the pageant that traverses the streets.

The selection of the chief marshal was the most important action of the evening and Edward Anderson, of the Evening and Herald, was chosen as the one to have direction of and lead the parade. Mr. Anderson has had previous experience in this and will select his aides for the evening at a later date.

It is up to everyone to take hold and make the autumn fest a great one. In past years Scottdale has been the center of interest at the Hallowe'en season, as the first town to make of Hallowe'en a safe and sane festival, and one in which the old barbaric idea of destroying property as an amusement a thing to be relegated to the dark ages where it belongs in any progressive town's history.

AN OPERATION.

Earl Wilson son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wilson of Pittsburg street is in the Mount Pleasant hospital where he underwent an operation for trouble that started with the bone in a leg.

PITTSBURG TOMORROW.

The Pittsburg Pirates are coming tomorrow and consequently there is vast excitement among the fans. It will be a day for the school boys to see the idols of their young minds, and lessons will be a neglected thing probably. There has been nothing announced about the day in the schools. Last year the schools made up the day straight and dismissed early enough for the ball game. A holiday or half holiday was never given here so far as history records. It is believed. The town in general will make it a half holiday.

NOTES.

Mrs. Eric C. Rosenfeld left on Saturday for Rochester, Ohio, where she is visiting Mrs. William Hoff, a former classmate of Miss Rosenfeld at the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Harrison, former residents, have returned to Scottdale from Monaca and are residing on Arthur avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry P. Foster spent Sunday at Tyrone Church, visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Newcomer at their country home.

Mrs. Annada Newcomer of Owensdale, was calling on friends in this place on Saturday. She is the former classmate of Miss Rosenfeld at the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music.

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HERE'S THE EXPERT
WHO WILL COLLECT
YOUR INCOME TAX.



L. T. SPEER

WASHINGTON, Oct. 15.—L. T. Speer of Kansas, Pa., has been appointed deputy commissioner of Internal Revenue under the provision of the new tariff law providing for a collection of the new income tax. Mr. Speer assumes charge of the most difficult task in connection with the income tax, but he is held competent to fill the bill because he has been in the Internal Revenue department for twenty-two years. Four years ago when the corporation tax became effective through the enactment of the Payne tariff law he was placed in charge of the collection of corporation taxes.

SOMERSET WEDDINGS

Matings of Cupid Among the Prosper
Sons of Thunder.

SOMERSET, Oct. 14.—Miss Darla M. Vorty, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry B. Vorty, and Charles E. Blinn, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Blinn, both of Somerset, were married at Somerset, by Justice of the Peace A. Kent Miller.

Miss Olga Lanning, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gabriel Lanning, and Philomena McSpiegel, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. McSpiegel, both of Windber, were married at Windber, by Rev. G. W. Holtz.

Miss Eva R. Hartling, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph P. Hartling of Somerset township, and Leonard M. Carter, son of Mr. and Mrs. John P. Carter of Baltimore, Md., were married at the parsonage of the Somerset United Methodist Church, by Rev. Virgil Cameron Zener.

Miss Mary A. Fluck, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Fluck of Somerset, and Elmer B. Trent, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Trent of Somerset township, were married at the home of the bride's parents, by Rev. C. Hess Wagner, pastor of Trinity Lutheran Church, Somerset.

Miss Lucy A. Nicola, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Nicola of Addison, and Frederick D. McMahon, son of Mr. and Mrs. William H. McMahon of Addison, Pa., were married at the home of the bride's parents, by Rev. John H. Lancaster.

Miss Edna M. Fisher, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Fisher of Summit township, and Louis Hoymann, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Hoymann of Summit township, were married at the home of the bride's parents, by Rev. C. Hess Wagner, pastor of Trinity Lutheran Church, Somerset.

Miss Elizabeth Kloss, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lander Kloss, and Elmer Fisher, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Fisher, both of Somerset, were married at the court house by Marriage License Clerk Bert P. Landis.

Miss Mauda Shultz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Levi Shultz of Summit township, and George W. Fritz, son of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Fritz of Leithersville township, were married at Meyersdale, by Rev. W. H. H. Carver, pastor of the Garrett Lutheran Church.

Mrs. Amelia L. Yoder, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis L. Yoder, and George D. Yoder, son of Mr. and Mrs. David H. Yoder, both of Elk Lake township, were married at Flag Run Church, by Rev. Moses D. Yoder.

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\$3.50 Recipe Free, For Weak Men

Send Name and Address Today; You
Can Have It Free and Be
Strong and Vigorous.

We have in our possession a prescription for nervous debility, backache, weakened manhood, failing memory and time back, brought on by excesses, unnatural desires, or the failure of youth that has caused so many weak and nervous men fight in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that we think every man who wishes to regain his manly power, virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So we have determined to send a copy of the prescription free of charge. In a plain, ordinary sealed envelope to any man who will write us for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men and we are convinced it is the most effective combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor failure ever put together.

We think we owe it to our fellow man to send them a copy in confidence so that any man anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop struggling himself with harmful patent medicine, secure what we believe is the quickest-acting restorative, up-building, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so cure himself at home quietly and without just drop in like this: Interstate Remedy Co., 5000 Lack Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and we will send you a copy of this splendid recipe, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope free of charge. A great many doctors would charge \$2.00 to \$5.00 for merely writing out a prescription like this—but we will send it entirely free—Adv.

A Hair upon a husband's
Vest once caused much
Consternation; a Speck of
Powder on his Sleeve once
threatened Separation. A
sweet Mash-note left in his
Coat brought Words of
Action, domestic Strife,
and now the Wife is draw-
ing Alimony.

A Button red which cut
the Thread and from a
Shoe did drop, solved in-
stantly a Mystery for Rose,
the lady Cop. It's just im-
mense, this Tale intense, it's
lively, keen and cuttin'; ro-
mantic, too, this Story new,
Will Irwin's—

The Red Button

Our New Serial
Watch for the
Opening Chapter

PIG IRON DECLINE CHECKED; SEPTEMBER SHOWS A GAIN

Output Slightly Ahead of the August
Tonnage; Conditions Same
as Year Ago.

The steady decline in blast furnace activities in October since April, was checked in September, when the average daily production of coke and pig iron showed a gain over August of 1,238 tons, the figures for the two months being 83,137 and 84,375 tons, respectively, says the Iron Trade Review.

The gross production in September was less than in August, due to the shorter months. The output last month was 2,494,098 tons against 2,547,018 tons in August, a decline in output of 42,920 tons.

Blast furnace activities are practically the same as in September of last year. Last month showed the smallest production of any like period since the corresponding month of 1912. The average daily output of the two months was practically the same while there is a difference of only four stacks in the number of active furnaces, 202 being in blast on September 30, 1912, compared with 254 on September 30, 1913.

The output of merchant iron in September was 638,124 tons, against 659,463 tons in August, a loss of 21,339 tons. The steel works or non-ferrous furnaces produced 1,828,832 tons in September, compared with 1,846,976 tons in August, a loss of 18,144 tons, due to the shorter month.

In average daily production, the steel works furnaces showed a gain of 1,961 tons, the average in September being 60,963 tons compared with 59,902 tons in August. The merchant stacks maintained the same rate of output. The 44 furnaces showing an average daily production of 21,271 tons in September and 21,270 tons in August, a difference of only one ton.

There was a net loss of two in active stacks, comparing the last days of August and September, 258 being in blast September 30 and 260 on August 31. Of the merchant furnaces three were relighted and four blown out, a net loss of one. Four steel works furnaces were put in blast and five blown out, a net loss of one. In

Wright-Metzler's Store Closes Daily at 5.30; Saturdays at 10 P. M.

This Store is a Steam Shovel

Digging Through the Soft Shell of Deceitful Store-Keeping to Show Connelville People the Best Rock of Honest Merchandising.

The crumbly crust of
DOUBLE-PRICING
is so deep in certain of Connelville's supposedly one-price stores that this job may not be completed within a set time. Some things are long in the accomplishment but if the results are fruitful in making it safe for business to go into A.L.L. stores here and pay fair prices for commodities or luxuries it is worth the effort regardless of a period of days and months. The prominence we are giving this subject is in the interests of the

PEOPLE WHO
SPEND THEIR DOLLARS IN
CONNELLSVILLE
for merchandise unfairly priced. The method, as practiced by some stores, is to make a thing all it will stand and sell it on

a sliding scale. Casual shoppers, educated to fair-dealing in responsible stores sometimes pay the top price, only to find that some one else, who in the ways of such dealers, secured the same article for a great deal less.

Every community has its house-pious stores squeezed in between "square-deal" establishments, to the shame of Better Business.

Long ago Wright-Metzler Co. began putting the lowest price a thing could be sold for on its tickets first—and holding to it. Coming here, a person knows that the price they pay is the price to everybody—the lowest price first. The plan works alike to those who are first our guests and later on, if they so elect, our patrons; and to our steady customers.

Linens are Down

Partly because of the new tariff, but more so because we have a varied collection of surplus groups and discontinued patterns to dispose of quickly. ALL are standard qualities, prettily designed, of value for value, and warranted to "stand the wear."

Blended and unblended
damask, 64 inches wide, a va-
riety of patterns. From
50c and 65c..... **50c**

Scotch damasks in quite a
number of clear-cut patterns.
\$1.25 before tariff..... **\$1.00**

Also add \$2.50 to \$5.00 Nap-
kins reduced 25 per cent.

Discontinuing the patterns of
certain fine Irish double damask
brings
\$1.75 and \$2.00 values, 72
inches wide..... **\$1.39**

Six patterns in the cloth, but
no matched napkins.
New Towels of huck and
damask are 25c, 35c to \$1.00 ea.
Dry Goods Store.

FIGURED WOOL
CHALLIS

These from abroad.
Oriental and old English col-
orings. Dresden designs, pom-
padour borders, stripes and
flowered borders and quaint
patterns. 32 inches wide, 75c
yard.

Made in America—
Jenny printings. Dresden ef-
fects. Stripes and delicate trac-
ery on white and colored
grounds. 32 inches wide. 50c a
yard.
Fine choosing among both
good grades.
Dry Goods Store.



Women Are Apt to be Overly Fastidious
About Separate SKIRTS

—and with just cause. So many of the skirts commonly seen in the stores about town are devoid of the line lines that distinguish some new models just added to our very choice collection.

The separate skirt unlike the suit skirt, must bear its load alone. Its making calls for the best skill of cutters and tailors. Its cut must be accurate and the tailoring of the highest type if the garment would lie neat and trim and be in accord with the dressy waist worn with it. These skirts are of that quality.

Serge Skirts.....\$4.50 to \$10.00
Poplin Skirts.....\$6.50 to \$10.00
Bedford Cords.....\$6.50 to \$ 8.50
Scotch Plaids.....\$6.50 to \$ 8.50
Fancy Mixtures.....\$6.50 to \$15.00

STYLISH WAISTS
—two price groups—98c and
\$1.98—that contain more than
25 distinct styles. Others to \$10.

WRIGHT-METZLER CO.

all seven stacks were relighted and
blown out.

Try our classified advertisements.

DR. BARNES PHYSICIAN AND
SPECIALIST

Established as general physician and Reliably
Modern Medical and Surgical Treatment for all
General Diseases (Buckley's) BLENDED
DYSPEPSIA AND BILIOUSNESS Under
Guarantee of Results in a Small Time. Terms
reasonable. Medicine furnished.
At The Second National Bank Building, Connelville, Pa.
Connelville, Pa. Mornings 9:00 to 12:00. Evenings 7:00 to 9:00.
Appointments by telephone. Office hours 9 A.M. to 6 P.M.

Turn Over
a New Leaf

By subscribing
for THIS PAPER

The Right Light
The Bright Light
No odor No soot

Triple refined Pennsylvania
crude oil. The best
lamp oil is

Family Favorite Oil

FREE—320 page book about oil
WAVERLY OIL WORKS CO.
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Gasoline Lubricator

GO WHERE THERE
ARE CHESTNUTS.

READ THE COURIER.

OUR CLASSIFIED ADS.
ALWAYS BRING RESULTS

WELLSVILLE, PA.

WELLSVILLE, PA.

WELLSVILLE, PA.

WELLSVILLE, PA.

WELLSVILLE, PA.

WELLSVILLE, PA.

WELLSVILLE, PA.

New Fabrics of Quality

TO KEEP NEEDLES FLASHING AND SEWING MACHINES
HUMMING FOR SOME TIME TO COME.

CLOAKINGS, WOOLEN DRESS GOODS, FASH-
IONABLE SILKS, RICH VELVETS, FRENCH
CHALLIS AND SMART COTTON WEAVES—ALL
FAIRLY PRICED.

And Good Table Linens With Their Former Prices DOWN.

WOOL CLOAKINGS

Any store can assemble a lot of
fabrics, but the crucial test is to
get the right sorts—

The New, The Novel,
The Wanted Kinds.

The assortments here "prove up"
under just those tests, plus the added
advantage that prices are right
and the same to everybody.

You get a selection of cloakings
here not duplicated by any store in
town—fine, imported goods, and
also the rival weaves of the best
American mills—chosen with trained
good taste and knowledge of
styles.

CHINCILLA—with plaid backs.
Gray, brown and navy. 56 inches
wide, a yard.....\$3.50

ASTRAKHAN—56 inches wide,
black, navy, gray.....\$2.25

MIXED COATINGS—56 inches
wide and finished soft. Green,
gray brown and blue shown over
other tones. A yard.....\$2.50

CORDEROY—Embossed pat-
terns. Garnet, navy, Copenhagen
and brown. 27 inches wide.....\$1.25

DRESS FABRICS

Unusual Demand for Black.
Dress Fashion has said in no un-
certain tones—"Madam, your Fall

and Winter wardrobe, to be com-
plete, must have at least one black
suit and gown."

A very complete showing here of
the new and desirable black dress
fabrics.

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